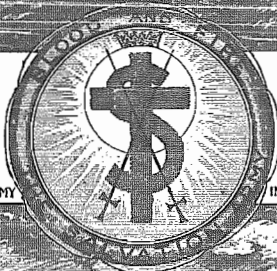


THE

WAR



CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 7.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE CHRIST OF THE GARDEN."

(See article on page 4.)

GEMS OF TRUTH.

I believe we hold about from people as much from fear of repulsion as from anything else.

The friends that live between the covers of the books on our shelves do not cease to speak, save when we cease to listen.

Peace means opportunity for growth, development for all that is hindered by tumult, by anger by distress. Give the soul an atmosphere of calm, and all will be well.

Strange it is, and sad, that a human life should so often miss the one human pre-eminence—the pre-eminence of love, with all the sympathy, all the compassion, all the sustenance that a worthy love includes.

"Above all other subjects, study your own self; for he who is thoroughly acquainted with himself hath attained to a more valuable sort of learning than if he could and read of the stars, the virtues of the plants, or the nature of all sorts of animals, had employed his thoughts."

Revenge—A man hurts himself by injuring me. Shall I injure myself by injuring him?

We should not pray at public assemblies exclusively for them, but with them, and then we may hope that God's Spirit will pray in them.

No man can complain that his calling takes him off from his religion; his calling itself, and his very worldly employment in honest trades and offices, is a serving of God; and, if it is moderately pursued, and according to the rules of Christian prudence, will leave full space enough for prayer and retirement of a more spiritual religion.—Jeremy Taylor.

Our Real Life.

One's everyday life is a series of revelations of character, than which there are none; here are men who are magnificent when they appear on great occasions—eloquent, masterly—but who are most utterly unimpeachable in their selfishness, unscrupulous in their greed, and all manner of selfish dishonesty in the privacy of their own homes, to those to whom they ought to show all of love's gentleness and sweetness. There are women, who, when alone, with courteous brilliancy in society, sparkling in conversation, winning in manner, the centre of admiring groups, restless in their charms, but who, in their everyday life, in the presence of only their own households, are the dullest and most worrisome of mortals. No doubt, in these cases the common everyday, unimpeachable as it is, is a truer expression of the inner life than the hour of two of greatness or graciousness in the blaze of publicity.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

(A True Incident)

By CAPT. WATSON.

Shortly after the Salvation Army made their advent into the town of St. Catharines, a young man, having been brought under deep conviction of sin by their plain dealing, was persuaded to give himself to Christ. He was the son of well-to-do parents, a young man of considerable natural ability, and also possessed that talent which made people remark, "He ought to be an officer." This seemed very probable, for he had a great deal of common sense, and was neither idling nor becoming for one of his social standing or religious profession.

For a long while D— made a brave stand against his father, and determined to follow out his convictions. However, as more lies are caught with sugar than with vinegar, his father tried another way. He gave D— money and sent him West, where the Salvation Army had not yet opened fire.

Soon reports came back of a life of recklessness and sin, and at last, of his death. He died, they said, suddenly. Shall I tell you the cause, although it is not generally known? I pray God may use it to help some one who may be opposed at home, "to stand fast in the faith, and having done all, to stand."

D— in his wildness, had gone far from God, and having joined himself to a band of men, every one of which was as bad or worse than he, took up the business of waylaying and robbing. They held up a train, robbed every passenger, and having done so, as they thought, successfully, retired to their rendezvous. But the authorities got the secret service men on their trail, who run them down. They were surrounded, and after three days' siege, one of the attacking party succeeded in firing the bullet, and as the robbers ran from the butt, shot after shot rang out, each one speaking death to the robbers. D— fell among the rest, and met his God a backslider, with a terrible account to settle.

Dear reader, don't deem it a little thing if you have been called of God, but obey, that your entrance may be abundant.

How to Keep the Blessing.

You must to God abandoned be— Then, though a slave, you will be free.

You must continue to believe— By faith we live; by faith receive.

You must confess the gift divine— Your voice, and dress, and life must shine.

From doubtful things you must abstain— If you the blessing would retain.

Then you must watch your heart and lips— For trifling words one often slips.

You must be by the Spirit led— If you would to the world be dead.

Though you have been made white as snow, You must advance, and learn, and grow.

The Bible you must often read, And on this soul-food you must feed.

And you must ever conscious be Of these true words: "God seek me."

Then you need take full time to pray— Stay till God meets, as 'His way'; Then, if you can, still longer stay.

And you must travail in your work— Or else you will your duty shrink.

You must obey, not compromise— Obey; obey; and you'll be wise.

In fact, if you'd of victory shout, You must, like Paul, be out-and-out.

P.

No More Shall Satan Rule.

(By request.)

Time—Faded coat of blue, My Jesus for me in the Garden once did pray.

While drops of blood flowed down, "Oh, take this cup away!"

"Not My will but Thine," were the words so brave He said.

While He knew that on the morrow He'd be numbered with the dead.

Chorus.

No more shall Satan rule this sin-cursed world.

Jesus has died, His flag is now unfurled;

He'll save you and keep you among the good and true.

And take you home to heaven, if His will you'll only do.

With lanterns, and torches, and weapons for a night.

They came to meet my Jesus upon a lonely night.

One look from His eyes, and the fiercest backward fell.

But He let them pass and take Him, to resolve his fight.

They put in His face, and they smote Him with the hand.

They crowned Him with thorns as they led Him through the land.

They stripped Him, they mocked Him, they scorned him so kind and true.

But He bore it all with patience, oh, sinner, 'twas for you.

No dear one was with Him, disciples all had fled.

As, laden with His cross, up the hillside He was led.

Then the nails were sent crashing through flesh and nerve and bone.

Oh, sinner, won't you love Him, or is your heart of stone?

No gaze on Him there, from His brow, He took His feet.

From His hands and from His side, see the precious blood-flow meet.

Hark, His groans, hear His prayer: "It is finished," hear Him cry.

Now all may come to love, why sinner, will you die?

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He burst the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say.

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeless man may have a tasteful and beautiful decoration, but these are not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea!

No the interest which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible, and finds a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

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The Spirit's Voice.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Holy Spirit, Who made the voice and made language, can most certainly utter Himself in the wisest being of His own children in such a way as to be clearly understood. The inward voice of the Spirit, the voice of intuition and the birthplace of axiomatic truths. As the body has its appetites and senses, and as the mind has its reasoning, so the Spirit has its intuition and instinctive perceptions of divine verities. Hence the Holy Spirit speaks to us through the channel of these intuitions, which always act instantaneously and independent of our surroundings, and superior to them. The Spirit often speaks to us by inward mental voices.

Distinctly Recognized by the Spiritual Ear, and this voice may be at times so penetrating and distinct that it seems an audible voice uttered through the air upon the outward ear, as in the case of young Samuel.

The Holy Spirit may again speak to us by vision, that is, by flashing upon the inward retina of our spirit a beautiful vision of light, or even of spiritual scenery or spiritual events to the interior eye of the mind, which often-times more indelibly fastened upon us than any scene in nature.

He may also speak to us through dreams. If we belong to God, we are just as much His when we are asleep as when we are awake, and in all generations the Holy Spirit has spoken to us in the dream world, and when He so speaks there is something so peculiar and extraordinary in it that the believer never confounds such dreams with the ordinary vagaries of a restless imagination.

At other times He speaks to us through His word, by directing to some special passage, or marvelously lighting up some obscurity in the Scriptures, or revealing whole truths which we have not known. He speaks to us through our love nature.

Drawing Us Out After God.

With intense yearnings and sweet attractions towards the things He wants us to know. Again, He speaks to us by giving extraordinary discernment into the movements of Providence, and enabling us to see through the network of His government in the affairs of men as through a veil.

The ignoring of the voice of the Holy Spirit is the bane of modern Christianity, which, while it follows the plane of the supernatural, and recognizes nothing but the laws of nature, by which is meant the physical world and the process of carnal power. Many think it is dangerous to get into a spiritual realm, where we can hear the voice of God and become familiar with supernatural phenomena in the life of the soul. But danger lies in a faith so rich in which it is to all devotees of Satan.

It is always dangerous to run a ship in shallow water, and real safety lies in going out to sea. So with the spiritual life, the danger lies in the lack of the Holy Spirit. The blessed Holy Ghost is as safe as a guide as is the eternal Father, or the living Jesus, and it must grieve His infinite loving nature that myriads of

Professed Christians are afraid of Him

and will not dare to trust themselves to His full possession. The Holy Spirit, in all the manifold operations within us, will never let us do a thing that contradicts the revealed will of God, or that clashes with a manifest divine providence. God cannot antagonize Himself, and the wisest and the noblest of men, who are seeking to be found to harmonize, it is the reality of the abiding Holy Spirit within us, bringing us into conscious communion with the three Persons of the ever-blessed God, and speaking to us through His many-languaged dialect that gives real supernatural power to our lives, and puts into our work a divine force, and makes us, in many instances, an incomprehensible obstacle to carnal people. Just because He is making us more beautifully-intelligible to the Immemorial company of angels and the spirits of just men made perfect and the church of the living God, who are in fellowship with us, we are brought by the spirit of glory and of God, which abides in us.



Prison Work.

Staff Capt. Archibald's report for October shows that there are now 222 men in the Central Prison, Toronto. Forty-four men were discharged and two pardoned on ticket-of-leave system during the month. Twenty-one of these were helped into situations, and fourteen professed conversion. Twenty-two hours were spent in dealing with the men in their cells, and three meetings were held for them. Thirteen discharged prisoners were visited in their homes.

In addition to the above, several men in the Don Prison and Police Court were helped.

A Novel Idea.

"Bro. Harvey, blacksmith of Monmouth, is going to have a tool-sharpening institution arranged in his shop, and every man who sharpens his tools will be expected to drop a coin in the G. R. M. Box, which will be affixed to the machine." So writes an officer. Go and do likewise.

Christmas War Cry.

The Christmas War Cry, 1900, will be the best and the biggest yet. But details of this will be mentioned later on. We want you to promise, you who ought to, you who know how, and you who have time and talent, to write, to sit down without further delay, and send us a good story, experience, article, poem, song, sketch, tale, memory, or anything else worth printing and reading. Don't lose any time. We want it right away.

"BE CONVERTED!"

Being the Main Part of the General's Address to Young People,
Given at the Remarkable Meeting at the Clapton
Congress Hall, October 13th, 1900.

(Concluded.)

No Fears; God Can Keep.

I want also to say that God can not only save you, but He can keep you saved. Now, perhaps some of you will say here, "General, don't some backsliders?" Yes, I am sorry to say they do. I wonder if there are any backsliders here who have knelt at the penitent form, or by their mother's knee, and said they would serve God, and received the peace and joy of salvation in their souls; but who, when temptations came, left Him and went back into sin? But you, my dear young friends, are surely not going to reject salvation because some have been so foolish as to stay in sin and perish! Thousands of children have stood firm in the face of opposition, and died for Jesus. You have not been called upon to die for Him, but the dear martyred children said, "We would rather die than be backsliders," and they stood the storm, and now are safely landed in the Harbor of Glory. The troubles of earth are soon over, but the joys of heaven are going to last for ever.

I tell you, God Almighty can save and keep you. If you have backslidden, He will welcome you back again to-night; He will forgive your backsliding, although you have turned your backs upon Him.

"But," you say, "I am afraid I should fall again." No, you will not, if you stick to Him. You will profit by the past. Suppose a boy were to fall into the water, and when nearly drowning someone came to him and said, "Let me pull you out," and he would not say, "It is no use pulling me; I might fall in again," would he? He would want you to get him out sharp. Well, Jesus is willing to pull you out, backslider.

The Way to be Good.

Now, I want to tell you that if you got converted to-day, and keep true to your Saviour, it will be the best thing you can possibly do!

Among other things, you will grow up to be good. Would you not like to be a good man, or a good woman? What a lot of bad people we see around us!

Look at the drunkards! You children have seen men rolling about the streets, drunk, while their wretched wives and little ones are at home starving. You don't want to be a drunkard, do you?

Listen to the blasphemers, how they take the name of God in vain; it often wounds God does not take them at their word straight away, when they call on Him to curse them.

Look at the thieves round about you, and in the prisons! You don't want to be a thief, do you?

Look at the people in the lunatic asylums! It is sin that sends a great number of them there.

Look at the infidels and filthy people, and hypocrites of all sorts! You don't want to grow up and be like them, do you?

Then get converted. Then you won't be a drunkard, nor a criminal, and you will never be likely to see the inside of an asylum; neither will you be a hypocrite, nor an infidel, nor any other of the people I have just mentioned. No; instead of such a dreadful life, you will grow up to live good and useful.

The Way to be Happy.

Another reason why you should get converted is, because it is the only sure way to happiness. Sin and misery are joined together. It is the naughty children who are the miserable children. The Bible says the ways of salvation are ways of peace, and all her paths are peace. And I recommend you to be converted right away—now; because, if you do,

that will be the beginning of happiness.

The Reason Why to be Useful.

Another reason why you should get converted is because you will grow up to be useful. What a crowd of mothers and fathers there are in heaven, who have been led to Jesus by their children! I led my sister to the Saviour soon after I was converted; then I led my sister, precious mother, who had nursed and cared for me in health and sickness. What a great crowd of officers there are in the Salvation Army to-day who were converted when Juniors! We want thousands more, and you must be one; so you must get converted, and be a Corps-Cadet, and, by-and-bye, you will be the means, perhaps, of leading hundreds to Christ. What a possibility you have got of leading a useful, holy, and honorable life!

Then, again, if you will only get saved, and serve God, you shall have a happy death-bed; and hear the "Well done!" at the Judgment Bar, and you shall walk the golden streets of the Heavenly City, and sing the songs of salvation in the presence of God.

Repent! Repent!

Now I have, almost finished, but I must say that it is God only that can convert you. It is God that saves—not the minister, nor the Captain, nor the General, but God. He alone can forgive your sins, can change your heart.

"What have I to do to be converted," you ask? Well, I reply, you must repent of your sins. You must be sorry for the lies you have told, the cruelties you have practiced, the naughty things you have done, and God will forgive you. You must tell Him that you will give up your sins and you will try to do right in the future—

right in your own heart, right at home to your mother and father, brothers and sisters; right at school; right at work; right at play; right wherever you are, and you must accept the mercy of God to-night. He is willing to embrace you and blot out your sins.

Blue and Red.

"Just as we seem to be on the verge of a revival of more picturesque costume it would have been distinctly disconcerting to find the beautiful Tudor dress of the Yeoman of the Guard was henceforth to be replaced by a common-place suit of blue serge, 'ornamented' with red serge collar and red stripes, suggestive, in fact, of nothing more historical than the uniform of the Salvation Army. It appears, however, that the supposed innovation is neither more nor less than an 'undress' uniform which the Yeomen of the Tower of London have worn for twenty years past."—The Ladies' Pictorial.

We may be pardoned for asserting that in another hundred years an enlightened generation will vote the Salvation Army uniform the most picturesque costume worn during the Victorian era. The Tower Yeomen are to be congratulated on having so simple and effective an "undress"!

Mercy.

When thou seest misery in thy brother's face, let him see mercy in thy eye; the more the oil of mercy is poured on him by thy pity, the more oil in the cruse shall be increased by thy pity. Take no pleasure in the death of a creature; if it be harmless or useless, destroy it not; if useful or harmful, destroy it mercifully. He that mercifully made His creatures for thy sake, expects thy mercy upon them for His sake. Mercy turns her back to the unmerciful.—Quarles.

No sign of a nation perishing is so sure as the corruption of woman—Messalina was more infamous than Nere, Herodias than Herod.

Drew Back His Sword.

When I was a Candidate awaiting my acceptance, the devil tried to make me believe that I could be as good and do as much for God and His Kingdom by remaining a soldier, as by obeying God and becoming an officer. I was in a state of desperation, wanting to obey God, and yet being bothered by the devil, who came as an angel of light telling me all sorts of plausible stories until I, with a prayerful heart, opened my Bible to seek from it comfort for my own distressed soul. My eyes fell upon this verse:

"As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place."—Prov. xxvii. 8.

I then promised God to be faithful and obedient, and I am glad to say that by doing so I am now happy in my own soul, and those who seemed to do much need my help at home are doing gloriously without it; yes, even better than was expected. Glory be to God!

Since leaving home and becoming an officer I have met a number of people who, with circumstances similar to mine, have disobeyed God; of one such case I wish to write a short sketch.

He was a young man, full of life and activity, but he wandered far from God, and committed a great many dishonorable deeds. When the Army opened fire in his town, he was amongst the first to give God his heart, and God did great things for him. By his good life he gained a great deal of respect from the people with whom he lived and worked. The time came when God called him to be an officer; but he listened to the devil, by listening to loved ones, and disobeyed God. He became a terrible case. I have spoken to him often, but only to hear him repeat,

"Ah! It is too late now!"

I should have obeyed God, and not men."

Now, my dear reader, if you are not obeying God, take a lesson from this short experience, and do so at all cost. Jesus said, "And everyone that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for My name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life."—Matt. xix. 29-30. A.



"IN THIS SIGN SHALT THOU CONQUER."

In the great struggle between the two heads of the Eastern and Western half of the Roman Empire, a legend records that the Emperor, Constantine, the Great, the first Christian Emperor of Rome, and pointing to a luminous sign of the Cross, said, "In this sign shalt thou conquer." Constantine won and united the two halves into one strong Empire. Our victories lie in the Cross. Where that sign leads us we shall conquer, even if all hell unites against us. Salvationists, let us fight fearlessly where the Cross shines, for the Christ of the Cross will make us more than conquerors.

I OWE IT TO GOD.

The Salvation Army is a military organization of organized labor, for the lifting of humanity, temporarily or spiritually. I would say to all men and these times, to the singer of "Penitence now to work the world" by true repentance of sin, and believing in Christ, Whom God sent. That you cast off the works darkness, and put on the armor light. And to the Christian, who is so faithful in business, serving the Lord; and be diligent, that ye may be found of Him without spot and blemish."

Western War Councils.

These have come and gone, but judging from the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed, And to say the P. O.'s were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O.'s better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first meetings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influences of the Holy Spirit were poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Gethsemane darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most

deal of the time, but tact and tenderness conquered every time, and through everything breathed the sweet spirit of heaven.—B.

Just returned from three days' special officers' councils. They were days spent with God.

We returned to our appointments bringing with us God's richest blessing, feeling the importance of our calling, and determined to prove worthy of the honor God had placed upon us.—Yours for victory, Julia Russell, Lieut., Moorhead, Minn.

The councils were a great source of blessing and inspiration to us.

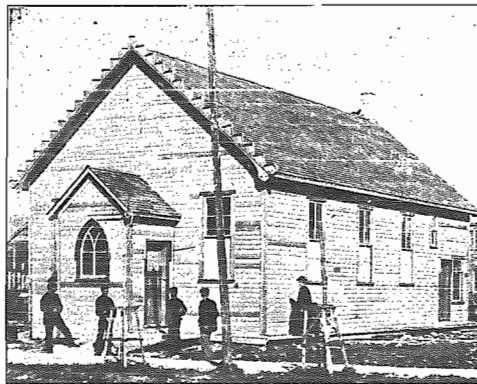
A real feast to our souls; and through them our lives shall be brighter, our consecration more definite, the results of our efforts more God-glorifying. Praise Him!—Eugenia M. Collett; Lieut. A. Lawford.

though the North-West Province is in no fault, it did expect it so hot in the West, but we enjoyed it, and the far East will have to look sharp.—Yours from Newfoundland, D. P. McTear, Adjt.

I went to the councils hungry and thirst for a special blessing which would suit my own particular case, and, praise God, I received more than I expected. Better councils I have never attended. The Holy Spirit was with us from beginning to end. God alone knows how much He did for me through those three days' councils. I received a blessing which I believe will stand by me throughout all my future warfare.—L. C. Burton, Ensign.

What Adjt. McGill Thinks of the Councils.

Having been converted in Manitoba, and stationed in Winnipeg three dif-



THE NEW BARRACKS AT SELKIRK, MAN.

ferent times, I must say it gave me much pleasure to be present at the councils. I remember the councils of twelve years ago in the Province, and have attended a number through the intervening years, but I never was at more truly blessed councils than these just over. How wonderfully the North-West has grown. We used to number between 20 and 40. Now 100 gather for councils. Am pleased more than I can say to note the deep spirituality which marked those gatherings. Our Army is advancing. Glory be to God! Yours for Jesus, T. J. McGill, Adjt.

Men are not saved by sentiment.

What Christ saves us to is as important as what He saves us from.

Fame offers not so glorious a vision as that of hearing shame for Him.

"Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe."—Lincoln.

Men never break down as long as they keep a happy, joyous heart. It is the sad heart that tires. Whatever our load, we should always keep a songful spirit in our breast.

Alcohol in every form is still a poison, the rapidity of its effects being largely determined by the degree of intemperance in which it is introduced into the system.—L. H. Kellogg, M.D.

"What are you doing? You young rascal?" said a farmer to a remarkably small boy, on finding him under a tree in his orchard, with an apple in his hand.

"Please sir, I was only going to put this 'ere apple back on the tree, sir; it had fallen down, sir."

FRAGMENTS

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.
Eighteenth Anniversary Lives and Will Live.

The strains of the fervently lifted songs, the words of our dear Commissioner's loving earnest, and instructive counsel, the bright, cheering influence of the presence of hundreds of faithful comrades, the inspiration of the Holy Spirit's outpouring, seem yet to linger about the corridors and officers of Territorial Headquarters, and I am sure their memory lives in the hearts of all who have had the opportunity of meeting in these Eighteenth Anniversary gatherings. I have been privileged to enjoy sixteen of the Army's eighteen birthday celebrations in the Dominion, and gather up the memories and reminiscences of the past, with all its victorious triumphs and blessed experiences. I do not think any Annual Congress has surpassed the present for influences of unity, expressions of confidence in each other, faith in our foundation principles, and hope for the future. In fact, the universal verdict seems to have been, "The best yet!"

The Women's Social Council.

With hearts touched anew by love, and minds illuminated with the Holy Spirit's unction, we went from the Commissioner's meetings into our all-day council. We had several hours of helpful conference together on vital questions affecting the Women's Social work. A beautiful spirit pervaded both sessions, and we hope for blessed results to accrue in our future service from our intercourse.

An Important Appointment.

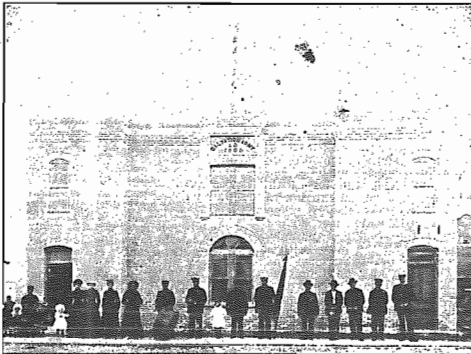
The announcement of Major Stewart's appointment as Chief Assistant to the Women's Social Department throughout the Territory was received with pleasure. The Major has for some time acted in the capacity of Secretary for the Rescue Work and League of Mercy in Dawson City. She will still retain this position, but her sphere of usefulness will be increased, as she will be second in charge of the Rescue Work in the Dominion. This will be a decided advantage in every way, and I am sure is an acceptable appointment.

Guelph League of Mercy.

Among the visitors who had the pleasure of attending to our Women's Social Council was an old friend and faithful warrior, Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph. Mrs. Dawson is in charge of the League of Mercy, and with her associate worker, Mrs. Simpson, has been having some very good times. Among the interesting incidents she gave us was that of a dear man who, for eighteen years, had been a who, for eighteen years, had been a backslider, but who has lately been restored to God's love and grace through the ministrations of the League of Mercy sisters in Guelph.

A Trophy from the Kingston Penitentiary.

"Do you remember me?" queried a bright-faced, well-dressed young man, at one of the meetings during our Congress. "You saw me when you visited the Kingston Penitentiary. My name is ———. I was converted then." "And now?" enquired the writer. "Oh, yes; I have been a Christian ever since." "Sunday afternoon, and I am acting on splendidly, very happy in every way." How cheering was the testimony given, with such sincerity and gratitude for the influence of the speaker's warfare within and out of sight, who would not forget fatigue, disappointment, and inability when, from time to time, such happy results of the "scattered seed" are brought to our notice.



OUR NEW BARRACKS AT LETHBRIDGE, N.W.T.

plains the importance of our call to comradeship and necessary equipment. Indefiniteness, which, at times, characterizes the utterances of even Army officers, had no place here. The "truth" which makes us free," was delivered in the most definite form. Two or three times, when it needed the subtlest pointing, my heart trembled lest there should be wanting just that incisiveness capable of doing most desperate and thorough work, but no need to fear, and tears fell in deepest gratitude as arrows, carefully and prayerfully directed, winged their way to hearts all ready to receive them.

Failures, defeats, mistakes, and wrong reasonings were left in that little "upper room," and clothed with divine power, men and women are going out to do exploits on this western battlefield.

Business, of course, took up a great

I cannot find words to express what the councils were to me, but, to say the least, they were full of blessing, inspiration and encouragement and the means of strengthening my confidence in God and the Army. I can look back upon them as one of the most blessed times I ever had.—Tector Habkirk, Capt.

The above proved to be a source of rich blessing and help to me. I received the help in the same I needed for months. I pray we shall be able to have some more before long.—Affectionately yours, Geo. S. Gamble, Capt.

I have had the privilege of meeting with the western officers in council, and for liberty, spirit and holy enthusiasm I was better than "ye old times." Major and Mrs. Southall excelled themselves, and it looks as



Dearest Dopes.

PRIVATE PRAYER.

No substitute can take the place of private prayer in a Christian's life. It is the very foundation of a living faith. Without it we become at once weak and doubtful. Private prayer keeps the key of the soul clear; it is the channel through which grace flows, and it keeps our trust united to truth. While a man keeps to private prayer he may not be saved from failing (although this will be very difficult), but he will not remain on the ground. In the strength of his trust in God he will rise again, and press on. Whatever else may have to suffer postponement, never neglect private prayer, especially in the morning, which gives the key to the day's work.

KINDLY THOUGHT.

Life's trials we could soften
If we'd only pause and think;
Tears would not flow so often
If we'd only pause and think.
Our skies would all be brighter,
Our burdens would be lighter,
Our deeds would all be whiter,
If we'd only pause and think.

We would not walk so blindly,
If we'd only pause and think;
We would not speak unkindly,
If we'd only pause and think.
Unkind words would be fewer,
Darkly clothing each to-morrow;
We could banish words of sorrow
If we'd only pause and think.

Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"Let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God." Eccl. vi. 2.

When we desire an answer to our prayer, we must clearly know what we need and ask only what is in accordance with God's wishes. Many prayers are uttered in sincerity at the time, but thoughtlessly as to whether the thing asked is a righteous request, or only a selfish desire. God sometimes grants us our selfish demands, for our sorrow afterwards, when we blind ourselves to His will; therefore, think; ere you ask.

MONDAY.—"When ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathens do, for they think they shall be heard for their much speaking." Matt. vi. 7.

To use vain repetition means to repeat a prayer without the soul having the desire expressed in the words of a prayer. To pray for a thing repeatedly in a fervent and devout spirit is a repetition that brings a divine answer, and, therefore, cannot be in vain. Let the soul utter the prayer, then the words will matter but little.

TUESDAY.—"All things whatsoever ye ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Matt. xx. 22.

The unqualified, unlimited power of the prayer of faith is asserted again and again by Jesus Christ. There is no impossibility of prayer, if we only know how to pray in unwavering faith. How far short do the successes of our prayers fall of this standard!

WEDNESDAY.—"Now we know that God heareth not sinners; but if any man be a worshiper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth." John ix. 31.

The conditions to an answer to prayer are plainly told above. First the seeker must be converted, and, secondly, he must DO the will of God (not only be a petitioner). This law is easily understood by anyone, and, in

fact, was spoken of by the poor blind man to whom Jesus had given sight. God's laws are simplicity if we only desire to understand them.

THURSDAY.—"Before they call I will answer; and while they are yet speaking I will hear." Is. lxx. 24.

God is anxious to answer the prayer of those whose whole attitude is that of serving Him, for His interests are theirs, and their delights are His. Therefore God anticipates the prayer of His servants, showing thereby His pleasure in giving anything His child may ask.

FRIDAY.—"Ask and it shall be given you." Matt. vii. 7.

God commands prayer. He desires us to ask and seek for His favors, for He is not sparing in granting them to those who ask Him. Let us make use of this privilege and ask as for precious gifts. The higher we value the gifts of God, the more will He show Himself generous in giving.

SATURDAY.—"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint." Luke xlviii. 1.

Prayer takes hold of God—it compels God to take hold of man. God cannot get away from the grasp of the fingers of a fervent prayer, hence He is forced to grant his request. Do not discontinue because an answer is not at once seen; if you only hold on by faith and continue in prayer, God is bound to answer.

WHEN THE LONG DAY IS DONE.

Upon the old, old stile,
Here will I seek repose;
Here will I rest and muse awhile,
Ere the long day shall close.

Here softly down the hills
The twilight wafts its way;
To shroud the golden vales and hills,
In folds of purple grey.

The shadows lengthen round,
Blue mists begin to rise;
A silence creeps—sundown is sound,
Grows distant, still, and dies.

The reapers from the fields,
Went home at set of sun,
How gladly cease his labor yields
When the long day is done.

When the long day is done,
How sweet his well-earned rest;
That which by his hand told us was
We learn to prize the best.

And now the low wind stirs
Strange notes from shadows dim;
A rich, soft warble 'mid the trees
Joins in the sweet, wild hymn.

And now the low wind dies,
And now the lullaby comes;
A hush of mellow notes usphere—
The last notes of the thrush.

And now a heavenly gleam
Is quivering from afar,
Benignly gleams in its beam—
The tender evening star.

Ten thousand thousands shine,
Around the supernal throne;
That we may crave the home divine,
This one to us is shown.

And as we see it shine,
This prayer shall rise abroad—
"Let there be light at evening time
For all who love our God."

Oh, peace, and love, and power,
O, star, for ever bright,
Uprise upon our lone home tower,
That it be calm and light.

When weary with the heat,
We feel our day is o'er,

And homeward turn our failing feet,
To toll on earth no more.

Rest of the faint and worn,
Thou gracious pitying One,
I pray us to a fuller morn
When the long day is done.
Caroline Tickner.

ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

III.—(Continued.)

All stone fruit is very good. Puns and cherries are splendid food. Eat them carefully, chew them well, and, if cooked, take some hard meal biscuit with them, and you will then far ahead of mutton chops for comfort and satisfaction, and for health. Peaches, if thoroughly ripe, are also very useful.

It is a great source of satisfaction to me that fruit is becoming cheaper every year in all parts of the country. Our dear people could do better than learn to use it as a principal part of their food. They will find, if they do, such economy, as well as such pleasure, and such variety, and such freedom from many of the miseries that follow the preparation and consumption of meat and other rich foods, that I am quite sure they will come to acknowledge the greatness of the Divine wisdom in appointing this as the food for man.

2. The wonders of Steam and the blessings of Free Trade have made it possible for us to obtain the fruits grown in other countries as cheaply as those grown at our own doors. Fruit, which we used to have in such quantities that it could be purchased by the very poorest, and as with fresh fruit, so with dried, the cheapest kind is generally the best. Let me tell you what I have found about some of these dried fruits.

Dried Fruits.

Raisins. I place raisins first—the best are the common reddish kind—called by the Greeks, *Vitis*, and are usually to be bought at about 40 or 50 a pound. They are probably the most nourishing of all fruits. One pound of such raisins contains more strength, more muscle and blood-making nutriment than the same weight of beef or mutton, or any other flesh food. Try them. Take them fresh as you can buy them, with a little bread, and some milk or cocoa to drink, and a few slices of lemon or an apple, and just eat as much as you feel inclined, and keep it up for a little while and you will be delighted with the result. They may also be taken stewed in a little water—but do not stone them before cooking, and take care to preserve all the juice—with a wheaten pudding or brown toast and butter. They are also good in puddings, plenty of all kinds of puddings, and are most valuable to young children and to those who have to do long walking and much hard exercise. I have used them for many years when traveling. It is a good watch and eat a few of the stones or pits when taking them uncooked. The stones are rich in very useful qualities.

Dates. I consider dates to be almost, if not quite, as useful as raisins. I am surprised that they are not more widely used. Very wholesome kinds can be obtained almost anywhere at 25 a pound, and the richest may be had for 40. A small quantity of dates and two pounds of bread per day would be quite sufficient to sustain the life and health of an average man. I advise that dates be used at the midday meal. A little vegetable stew, followed by six ounces of dates, eaten with an apple or some biscuits, would make a wonderful dinner, especially for office or military work, takes them into their much exercise. Dates are delightfully agreeable with nuts of all kind, especially brazils, with which I like to eat them.

Pigs. Nearly as important as dates are figs. Here, again, the small cheap ones are just as good as the larger

and more expensive kind, provided they are sound. I have found figs best for me cooked, and for that purpose excellent ones can be bought almost anywhere at 3d. a pound, or 10s. For a long time the chief dish for my breakfast was half a pound of figs boiled in soft in a pint of milk, and eaten with a little bread or biscuit. They are delicious stewed in water (not too much) and can be taken at all times with good results. They are, perhaps, more easily digested by ordinary people than either dates or raisins.

What a Soldier Should Know

The Art of Listening.

There are very few speeches made in the Salvation Army in which there is not something that is a word worth listening to, and which may not be made very profitable to those who listen. In order to do this, it is very important that every Salvation Soldier should pay careful attention to what is being said.

He should hear for his own benefit. Then, for the encouragement of the speakers, he should do unto others as he would be done by. If he were speaking, he would not like people to be looking about, or yawning, or half-asleep, or talking to somebody else, then.

Be Interested.

It is all but impossible for anyone to talk unless they feel that they are interesting those who are before them. Others must be able to talk about religious without people listening to what they say; but, in speaking a Salvationist very much depends upon the eyes of those to whom he is speaking, and upon the hearing in his soul, that what he is saying is going into their hearts, and likely to do them good.

Example's Power.

To listen carefully to a speaker, is a good example to those who are unconverted and careless. If they see the soldiers steadily drinking in every word that is uttered they will be likely to think that what is being said is important, and feel bound to listen themselves.

No soldier should be moving about, selling War Cries or song books, or doing anything else that will draw people's attention from the speaker.

Demonstrations.

Special meetings are constantly being held in the Army for the purpose of arousing public attention, stirring up the spirit and enthusiasm of the soldiers, getting people saved, raising funds, and advancing the war generally.

Your Affairs.

Every soldier should take an interest in such gatherings, and feel the responsibility of making them a success, and assist as far as his ability in carrying them out. He should pray for them, in public and private, and he should place his services at the disposal of his Captain to assist in any way in which he can lend a hand. He should attend them, and strive to get a blessing to his own soul.

March and Stay Through.

If his corps marches to and fro, he should, if possible, be found in the ranks.

He should stop to the close of the meeting, if possible, especially whilst there is an attempt made to get souls saved, or to secure any immediate spiritual results.

Triumph of Faith.

During an earthquake that occurred a few years since, the inhabitants of a small village were generally very much alarmed, but they were at the same time much surprised at the calmness and apparent joy of an old lady who was there at the time.

At length one of them addressed the old lady and said: "Mother, are you not afraid?" "No," said the mother in Israel, "I rejoice to know that I have a God Who can shake the world."—Spurgeon.

Down the Road of Crime.

A STORY OF THE MAKING AND MENDING OF A CRIMINAL.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUNNINGHAM.

To any who doubt the possibility of permanently reclaiming a criminal is this brief sketch of the life-history of Alec Shaw, Leeds, who, before he was fifty years of age, received sentences of imprisonment amounting in all to forty years.

CHLATTER IV.

As Alec anticipated, his darling bid for liberty added considerably to his length and severity of his sentence, and he frequently and bitterly regretted the folly of having so ridiculously exposed himself to recapture by his bravado.

When at length his sentence was completed and he stood outside the prison gate with life and the world before him once again, it was with a heart more deeply embittered with hatred for the restraints of the law, and a more obstinate determination than ever to prey upon others for a living. Prison-life had by this time completely hardened his nature. Whatever susceptibility to good influences he possessed when he commenced his term of penal servitude had been completely trampled down by his six-years' herding with criminals of every class and degree. He left Chatham Prison shamelessly worse than he entered it.

During his confinement, a relative had died, leaving him a small property to the value of about £400, which was ready for his disposal on his release.

An Ill-Fated Legacy.

This appealed to Alec simply as a stroke of exceptional good luck. To one less determined towards crime, it might have appeared a generous provision of Providence to tide him over the difficulties and pitfalls which always beset the path of the man who has just turned his back on prison walls and faces the world with the brand of crime on his brow.

Alec, however, took the earliest opportunity of realizing his small estate, and with the aid of half a score loan companions, in less than two months ran through every penny of the £400. His money spent, he turned his attention mainly to house-breaking, varied with "tugging the changes" for a living. "Kinging the changes" was only an occasional light diversion in the heavier business of breaking into and robbing houses, but the magnitude considered it a serious enough offence, and sentenced him to six months' imprisonment on one occasion about this time.

A little later, while visiting Manchester, he was arrested for a burglary in that city. The system of tracing the careers of criminals was not then so perfect as in these days, and, as he was unknown to the Manchester police, he was regarded as a "first offender," and escaped with a very light sentence of eighteen months' hard labor.

Delirium Tremens.

Alec's legacy had proved a terrible curse in one respect—it furnished him with the means for unlimited drinking, and resulted in a severe attack of delirium tremens. In this condition he started to walk home from Manchester to Leeds. Means he had none to come, but every penny he came in contact with was consumed in liquor, feeding the drunken mania incessantly, so that the whole journey back to his native town was one prolonged nightmare of horrors. That he reached Leeds safely can only be accounted for on the popular theory that a special Providence watches over drunkards and fools.

Certainly God has His mercy was endeavoring to preserve Alec Shaw for better things than a drunkard's grave.

Amateur Detective.

He soon found his movements too easily shadowed by the police to venture any very desperate exploits in

Leeds. Consequently, he and his gang carried on their principal operations in other towns. In company with a woman, he paid a visit to the annual horse-fair at Howden Dyke, near Selby. During the fair they watched a man who sold quite a number of horses, and received payment in cash on the spot. After dark, this woman engaged the man in conversation in an out-of-the-way spot. Meanwhile Alec arrived on the scene, and, affecting to be a detective, seized the man roughly by the shoulders, asking: "Now, then! What are you two doing there? Up to mischief, I'll be bound! Get out of it at once, or I'll lock you and the pair of you."

And with a good deal of swagger he hustled both man and woman into the roadway, and drove them off down a street in the usual arbitrary manner of a policeman towards known wrong-doers.

A Losing Game.

When the man recovered from the surprise he found himself the poorer



"Here's a chance!" he heard them remark.

by £110; Alec and his confederate were richer by the same amount. The gains of crime are exceedingly insecure, however, as every criminal finds to his cost sooner or later. Next day, while drinking in a public-house, Alec was arrested "on suspicion" on the evidence of one who had seen him the previous day in the company of the man robbed.

Conclusive evidence of his guilt was furnished by the £60 in bank-notes which were found on his person at the time of his arrest.

"Seven years' penal servitude, to be followed by seven years' police supervision," said the judge. The sentence sounded for a moment like a death-knell to Alec's ears. But he was no mere boy this time, and he rapidly recovered his spirits. Like most men of his class, he had come to regard a heavy sentence as one of the fortunes of the game. A man who plays for high stakes must be prepared to either win or lose heavily. He had lost this time—temporarily; he would win, he consoled himself, another day.

Once again Alec was sent to Chatham Convict Prison. But two or three years' hard work in the open, in all sorts of weather, following upon a long course of rioting and debauchery, soon told severely upon his constitution. He began to spit blood and show signs of a general break-up in health. He was, therefore, sent to the Woking Convalescent Prison, a change

which afforded considerable relaxation in the rigors of his sentence.

Features Now.

Slowly the years rolled on, leaving him a prematurely-aged man. Broken in health, though as untrained in spirit as ever, he became less and less fitted to face the world, the flesh, and the devil in the battle of life. No matter how heartily he might have wished to reform, there was no prospect before him, when his sentence expired, but that of a further career of crime, and he began, months before his release, to lay plans for making up for lost time.

Leeds offered him little scope now; he moved north to Glasgow, where he was unknown to the police. Of course, he soon became associated with men of his own character, though in a more cautious manner than before. They were men, too, who considered themselves master-hands at their profession, dressed well, and only went in for big undertakings.

He was not to enjoy the sweets of liberty for very long, however. Drinking one night at a hotel bar, he engaged a rather heavy customer in conversation, and soon learned that he had £180 in his breast pocket.

It was a pouring wet night, and when they stepped outside Alec offered to share his umbrella with his new acquaintance. The man was now horribly drunk, and when they reached the Trozange wanted to lean up against the wall of a house and argue a point with Alec. This suited Alec's purpose admirably. Dropping his umbrella on the ground he was about to forcibly possess himself of the money, when he was arrested by the noise of

"Oh! Where? A little way up yonder, eh? You'd better come back with me then, and let me see what I can do in the matter."

Alec assured him as coolly as he was able that it "didn't at all matter. He would let it pass, as he was in a hurry to get home; he didn't wish his respectable name mixed up in such an affair."

"Humph! I fancy you'd better come along with me now, anyhow!"

That night Alec again found himself within prison walls.

(To be continued.)

Naval and Military Jottings.

Whilst visiting at the Chelsea and Wellington barracks with invitations for the General's meeting the other day, Capt. Patten, one of the Naval and Military League officers, entered a room where five men were playing cards, dressed in the uniform of the Captain, one of the players called out, "Come and take a hand, old man." "Very well," replied the Salvationist, and sliding down at the table, immediately began dealing out the cards of invitation to the General's meeting. "What's the trump?" asked a soldier. "The Gospel," replied the Captain.

Another somewhat amusing story comes from a Naval and Military source. A civilian, a staunch Salvationist was, at the commencement of the war, pressed by the authorities to join the service on account of his intimate acquaintance with railway work. He had agreed only on condition that he would be recognized as a Salvationist. This was agreed upon, and his name was entered upon the books as such. Later on he was introduced to the line of operations, and above his head in the ward, as with other patients, was placed the religion to which he belonged—Salvation Army. "I'm," remarked the surgeon, when he saw a suggestion, "I wonder you didn't want to be put down as 'archangel.'"

News from the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

A. P. FITT, Correspondent.

Two former students have suffered martyrdom in China during the recent troubles. Miss J. H. Rice, and Miss Josephine D. Desmond, both of whom were there under the China Inland Mission.

Ninety-four different volumes have been issued up to date in the Moody Colportage Library, which contained circulation being 37,485,890. They include six books in Swedish, four in Danish-Norwegian, three in German, and one has recently been added in Spanish to meet the call for Gospel literature in Spanish.

The Union Bible Classes, organized by D. L. Moody four years ago, and successfully carried on under the leadership of Mr. W. R. Newell, has commenced another season of growth and promise of usefulness. In addition to classes in the three sections of Chicago, Mr. Newell now teaches a class in St. Louis and another in Detroit and has also opened classes for men and women are enrolled in each of these classes.

The Bible Institute Extension has had three Bible teachers at work in different parts of the country, in addition to the three in Chicago. These classes already referred to. During the past twelve months 112 Bible Conferences have been held, in 80 towns, in 17 States. The purpose is to touch the smaller towns and awaken zeal and interest in the study and practical use of the Word of God.

The Institute starts on its eleventh year with over 250 students, in both men and women, as many as in any previous year. There are three departments of instruction—(1) Biblical, (2) Musical, to train men and women in Gospel singing, and (3) Practical, to train men and women in Christian mission, visitation and other phases of actual work, by which the students are not only trained, but also tested as to their fitness for Christian service. This latter makes the Moody Institute unique, and has earned for it the name of "The West Point of Christian work." The demand for trained workers far exceeds the available supply.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

ADJUT. PAGE, Territorial Headquarters, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.
 ENSIGN ELLERY, Montreal, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BAILE, Bracebridge, to be ADJUTANT.
 ENSIGN WALKER, Riverside, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BURROWS, Financial Special, C. O. P., to be ADJUTANT.
 ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, London, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN DEAN, Grand Forks, to be ADJUTANT.
 ENSIGN E. HAYES, Brandon, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN GRAHAM, Charlottetown, to be ADJUTANT.
 ENSIGN R. GRIFFITH, Territorial Headquarters, to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. J. McDonald, Dovercourt, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. Brant, Chesley, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Lott, Menford, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. Gooding, Skagway, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. Jarvis, Berlin, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Hillman, Chatham, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. C. Howeroff, Sarnia, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. L. McLean, Cornwall, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. A. Morris, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Eaton, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. Arnold, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. L. England, Scilly Cove, to be ENSIGN.
 Capt. Mildred Noel, Bay Roberts, to be ENSIGN.

Cadet Price, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Carman.

APPOINTMENTS—

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, Hespeler, to be ENSIGN.

MAJOR STEWART to be Chief Assistant in the Women's Social work.

STAFF-CAPT. PHILLIPS, West Ontario P. H. Q., to Eastern P. H. Q., as Chancellor.

STAFF-CAPT. HAWLING, Eastern P. H. Q., to West Ontario Province, as Chancellor.

ADJUT. NEWMAN, Newfoundland, to Special Work, C. O. P.

ADJUT. GALE, of Butte, to Helena Corps and Butte District.

ADJUT. BABINGTON, furlough, to Peterboro Corps and District.

ADJUT. McHARG, of Simcoe, to Petrol Corps and District.

ADJUT. BLACKBURN, of Petrol, to Simcoe Corps and District.

ADJUT. COOMBS, Chatham, to Windsor Corps and Chatham District.

ADJUT. KENWAY, furlough, to Chatham Corps.

ADJUT. THOMAS, Jamestown, to Lethbridge Corps and Calgary District.

ADJUT. OGILVIE, of Barre, Vt., to Owen Sound Corps and District.

ADJUT. DEAN, Grand Forks, to Brandon Corps and District.

ADJUT. HAYES, Brandon, to Jamestown Corps and District.

ADJUT. AYME, Billings, to Butte, Mont.

ENSIGN CUMMINGS, Helena, to Victoria.

ENSIGN PUGH, furlough, to Pictou Corps and Belleville District.

ENSIGN WYNN, Pictou, to Cornwall Corps and District.

ENSIGN COLLETT, furlough, to Fargo Corps and District.

ENSIGN BURTON, furlough, to Ilat Portage.

ENSIGN HARKIRK, Ilat Portage, to Grand Forks Corps and Men's Training Garrison.

MARRIAGE—

Capt. John Clark, who came out from Little Bay, Nfld., and was last stationed at Carleton, N. B., to Capt. Annie Jackson, who came out of St. John, N. B., last stationed at Campbellton, N. B., at Carleton, N. B., Oct. 18th, by Major Pickering.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

Field Commissioner.



PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 100, Queen's Quay West, Toronto.

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Communications on matters relating to subscriptions, donations, and change of address, should be addressed to THE WAR CRY, Toronto.

Advertisements should be sent to the Editor, and all matters to be written in its pages, should be addressed to the Editor, and all matters to be written in its pages, should be addressed to the Editor.

"Well Done!"

The long list of promotions in this War Cry will be hailed with as much gratification by the Field and our friends everywhere as it was approved of by the officers in council in Toronto when the Chief Secretary read out the list. We are certain that these promotions were received as a mark of confidence and recognition of loving and faithful service, and that they will help to strengthen the organization as well as the officers upon whom they were conferred. We extend to every recipient of these promotions our sincerest congratulations and earnest prayer for increased usefulness in the service of our great King and Captain, Jesus Christ, to Whose government we want to win the submission of the whole human race. May the "Well done" of the Commissioner be backed up by the final "Well done" of the tireless Judge of man.

The Books-that-Bless Library.

Commander Booth-Tucker has decided to replace the five-cent magazine, "Harbor Lights," by a library of Army publications in monthly parts. The idea is a most laudable one, as the excellent books by the General, the sainted Army Mother, and others, are not nearly as widely circulated and known as their sterling value deserves. This monthly booklet, at 10 cents, will be within the reach of the poorest, and has met already with the approval of the chief officers of the U. S. A. Field.

The first number, "Servants of all," by Bramwell Booth, Chief of the Staff, is "a brief review of the call, character, and labors of officers of the Salvation Army," which should be of special interest to our many friends and sympathizers, who are yet largely unacquainted with the inner work of our organization. But even to Salvationists will this book be of exceptional interest. Mr. Bramwell Booth's style is terse and forcible, cutting a clear impression of the salient points of officers' characteristics and labors which account for the unparalleled success of the Army.

The Books-that-Bless Library deserves a wide circulation, and will doubtless acquire it.



The great Anniversary Celebrations are over, but their influence upon those privileged to take part will live on. It is universally acknowledged that these councils have been the best in the Territory's history. The officers, we believe, have returned to their duties inspired by the words of counsel from the lips of our beloved leader.

Two or three sessions were thrown open to the Locals. The important questions discussed, such as successful open-air fighting, were are sure will be productive of a substantial advancement in this direction.

The Commissioner's addresses throughout have been signally unimpaired by timely (these might be termed) force and blessing, this series has never been excelled.

The long list of promotions will be creative of a great deal of interest. We extend our heartfelt congratulations to those whom our leaders have delighted to honor.

Staff-Capt. Burditt, in response to a pressing invitation to visit Hamilton, spent the week-end at this, one of his old corps. The barracks was inadequate for the accommodation of his troops, and his sentiments were the results of the day's fight.

A special soul-saving troupe is now touring the Central Ontario Province, in command of Adj. Newman.

The Financial and Trade Departments have been much pressed during the past week. The tailoring section is filled right up with orders.

The Officers' Assistance Fund cannot but commend itself. Cheques amounting to nearly five thousand dollars have just been distributed among the officers.

Major Smeeton, with the entire Staff of the Financial Department, are booked to conduct the re-opening service of Dovercourt. Adj. Morris will deliver his famous lecture, illustrated by Himglight, on the Klondike, on Monday evening.

The Guelph alterations are nearing completion, and promise to greatly facilitate the efforts of our comrades in the Royal City.

Perseverance.

Perseverance I particularly respect. It is the very hinge of all virtues. On looking over the world, the cause of nine parts in ten of the innumerable failures which occur in men's undertakings, and darken and degrade so much of their history, lies not in the want of talents, or the will to use them, but in the want of the indomitable perseverance which overcomes a few cottages, uproots a few trees, and leaves, after a short space, no spark behind it. Command me, therefore, in the Dutch virtue of perseverance. Without it, all the rest are little better than fairy gold, which glitters in your purse; but when taken to market proves to be slate or cinners.—Largie.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.



Nov. 6th, 1900.

Great patriotic demonstrations have taken place at Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, and other centres, on the return of the first large contingent of Canadian soldiers from South Africa.

The Russian Government has imposed a tax on railway tickets for the benefit of the National Red Cross Society.

Lord Salisbury has resigned his position as Minister of Foreign Affairs, to be succeeded by Lord Lansdowne.

The people of the Danish West Indies bitterly disapprove of the sale of the islands to the United States.

The Chinese Peace Commissioners have begun negotiations by proposing that China should pay an indemnity of \$200,000,000, in sixty instalments, and that Prince Tuan should be imprisoned for life.

Former President Kruger is reported to be seriously ill. Mrs. Kruger is also said to be dying in Pretoria.

The explosion of a Pennsylvania coal mine caused the death of three men and serious injury to six others.

Over thirty persons were killed or injured in an explosion in a chemical factory in New York.

Several Carlists uprisings have taken place in Spain.

The United States and Japan have officially announced their concurrence in the Anglo-German agreement.

Conditions in South Africa are still very unsettled. Trains are being held up continually; small garrisons are being compelled to surrender, although the Boers simply take arms and ammunition and let the prisoners go free.

The Gordon Highlanders and the Devonshire Regiment have been ordered to prepare to sail for China.

General Buller has driven the Boers from two strong positions near Bethlehem. He has been engaged daily with parties of Boers, varying from thirty to one hundred and fifty.

The Boers captured a British out post of ninety men, near Geneva; they afterwards held up a train and looted it. They released the prisoners.

Lord Roberts' departure from South Africa has been postponed on account of the illness of one of his daughters.

The estimated losses of the Boers up to date, are as follows: 3,440 killed, 6,222 wounded.

Linley is reported to be a heap of ruins as a result of Boer vengeance.

An official list published shows that sixty Indian princes offered their assistance to Great Britain in the Transvaal war.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin ruled out of order a resolution to confer the freedom of the city on former President Kruger.

General Smith-Dorrien surprised and captured the Boer camp near Belfast.

Prince George of Crete is visiting England at present.

God places wisdom in multitudinous bottles; but some men seem to think most of it has been placed in a very large jug, and that they are the jug.

(Continued on page 12.)

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

THE DUTY OF WIVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS.

BY THE GENERAL.

1. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO OBEY. If the husband, in character and conduct, is all that he should be; if he reaches the ideal—that is, the standard I have set for him in a previous chapter—then the obedience required from, and rendered by, his wife will be little more than a name. In fact, there will be as much obedience on the one side as on the other. This was largely, if not absolutely, the case in the union between my precious wife and myself. There was no feeling of distrust or mastery with either the one or the other, and all sense of obedience was lost in the desire to mutually meet each other's wishes.

2. INDEED, WHERE THERE IS A STRONG AFFECTION ON THE PART OF THE WIFE, THERE WILL BE LITTLE DIFFICULTY ON THIS QUESTION. The danger will ordinarily be in the opposite direction, namely, that of going over to the extreme of obedience. The woman will be likely to subordinate her judgment—her object in life—her sense of duty to both God and man—to her husband; and, under the influence of her affection and admiration for him, go down and become his creature—I might say his willing slave. How often we see this in the case of women every way stronger than their husbands in all those points of character most valuable and useful, and, indeed, in those graces also that are most precious of all!

OBEEDIENCE THE GENERAL RULE FOR WOMAN.

3. BUT IT WILL BE WISE FOR WOMEN TO ALWAYS BARGAIN IN THEIR OWN MINDS FOR OBEEDIENCE. WHETHER IT BECOMES THE PLEASURE I HAVE DESCRIBED OR NOT. They will, as a rule, reap more liberty of action by doing so than by any resolutions or attempts at standing up for what they may deem their rights. The woman who is determined to have her own way in opposition to her husband's judgment, and be her own mistress, ought not to marry at all. Let the latter class beware of promises made before marriage. Husbands will promise many things before this event, and that with the intention of fulfilling them; but, when the time comes round, will fail in their pledges, not of set purpose, but because the circumstances will be too strong for them. No; one way or the other, there is nothing for it but for the wife to make up her mind to the possibility of being subject, all the rest of her days, to the will of her husband, and that in things that are nearest and dearest to her.

4. SHE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO LOVE AND CHERISH HER HUSBAND, BEFORE ALL ELSE BESIDE. She must have no human love before him; that is, no female friend or relative, inside or outside her house.

Of course, I am supposing that the husband gives to the wife the love and the communion that are her due. Should he, however, fail in this—if he carries his confidences and companionships away from home—he can hardly complain if his poor, lonely wife does the same. But the rule is, 'the husband first.'

5. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO CARE FOR THE HEALTH, AND HOME, AND ALL THAT CONCERNS THE PHYSICAL INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND. In some way or other, whether from instinct or custom, or something else, it is felt to be the wife's duty to take the responsibility for the keeping of his house, the preparation of his food, the supervision of his clothing, together with a general care of his health. To these a wife must give her attention, and for these she must hold herself responsible.

FIDELITY.

6. I need not say that THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO KEEP HERSELF TO HER HUSBAND ALONE. Infidelity is terrible when it occurs in the husband, and, in the eyes of Divine Justice, as sinful as it is much more so. But, after all, a higher standard of purity and rectitude in all that concerns the sexual relation has been, by mutual consent, set up for the woman. If she fails, it is from a loftier height; and, therefore, she descends to a lower depth of infamy and woe. Tempted many wives doubtless are, and while the world is full of fleshly, lustful men, tempted she will be; but she must walk the narrowest path of purity, keeping her inmost thoughts and feelings faithful to her husband.

7. Neither need I say that THE WIFE IS UNDER THE MOST SACRED OBLIGATIONS TO LOVE, CHERISH AND SEEK THE HIGHEST INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND'S CHILDREN. This duty may, and will, involve her, as we have had occasion again and again to observe, in a life of anxiety, self-sacrifice, and care. But there is no alternative. They are there. They belong to her in even a higher and tenderer sense than they do to him. She must watch over and protect them, and seek to supply their every need for time and for eternity.

8. And lastly, I would remark that

was such a joy to be able to tell him that He really loved the drunkard. The man did not yield, but we pray God's Spirit may follow him. We are in for the souls of men.—Yours affectionately, Adjt. and Mrs. Dodd.

Bessie Wynn Speaks.

DESERONTO.—We can report victory. Tuesday night cake and coffee social. We had Bessie Wynn, who is farwelling from the District, with us. We are very sorry to lose him. Adjt. Kendall surprised us with a visit, which was enjoyed very much. Good meetings all week. Capt. Dawson farwelled and has gone on farwelling. We trust that she will soon be in her place among us again. Sunday knee-drill, hellness movement, Methodists and Salvationists united. Wonderful time. Wound up on Sunday night with one soul.—H. P.

A Good Week-end.

NORTH SYDNEY.—The week-end meetings were led by Mrs. Capt. Thompson and Lieut. McLennan. At night one soul knelt at the penitent form, to the great disgust of the devil, who had been kicking up a racket, both in the open-air and inside meetings. Capt. Thompson still feasts on the corn, oil, and wine of Toronto. On his return we expect to see him fat in both body and soul.—Minnie Pike.

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burdett Leads.

MONTREAL 11.—The meetings on Sunday were led by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burdett, assisted by Capt. Brookes and Young. The night's meeting was being drawn to a close when a sister volunteered for salvation. She was shortly followed by another. After a struggle at the penitent form they were both able to testify to the fact that God had saved them. We are determined more than ever to go on throughout the coming winter to do the Master's work.—E. L. G.

Enrolment and Commissioning.

MONTREAL 11.—On Thursday night last Staff-Capt. Burdett conducted a swearing-in meeting, and also commissioned the Local Officers of this corps. At the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing one sister coming to the front for pardon. On Sunday our meetings were conducted by the Treasurer, assisted by the band and Locals, who, at night, were rewarded for their labors by seeing four souls making their way to the penitent form. A hearty welcome awaits the officers when they return from the Councils.—E. Graves, War Cor.

Three Volunteers.

ST. THOMAS.—Yesterday we had a good time together. The meetings were led by Bro. Fobester, Sister Martin, and others, and in the night meeting three brothers voluntarily walked forward to the penitent form, and, we believe, had their sins blotted out.—W. Turner.

Officers Farwelled.

MONTREAL 11.—The week-end

A Wedding at Kingston Conducted by Brigadier Pegmire.

The Salvation Army wedding, conducted in the barracks at Kingston, October 22nd, was attended by about five hundred people. The barracks was nicely decorated with flags, bunting, etc., for the occasion. Staff-Capt. Burdett, of Montreal, spoke with effect. He said it reminded him of the night nine years ago, in Bombay, India, when he was married. His motto then was, "I have married one love, a Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," and in so doing his life had been blessed of God. Brigadier Pegmire, of Montreal, sang a solo, "Jesus is the One I love." The happy couple then stood up while the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The knot was soon tied and Serat. Allie Reid became Mrs. Frank Statia. The new-maid and groom both spoke, each vowing that their lives should be spent for God. Brigadier Pegmire then spoke on love as having three aspects, God's love to us, our love to God, and our love for one another. As he spoke men and women were looking into their own lives, and two came to the Mercy Seat asking God to pardon the past, and declaring they no longer would live in sin.

The service was brought to a close by asking God to let His choicest blessings always rest upon the happy couple.

A wedding tea was provided at Mrs. Statia's, where a nice little crowd sat down, who wished the bride and groom health and prosperity in their life and love and the finish.

They took the 2:30 train for Morrisburg, where in future they will reside.—M. K., Kingston.

QUEBEC.—Three weeks ago Sister Mamie Laudy bid us farewell to take a field appointment at Morrisburg, and now our dear comrade, Arthur Jewell, travels to assist Captain Fergus, at Millbrook. We had a beautiful meeting all day yesterday (Sunday). Bro. Jewell preached his farewell sermon last night, and God drew very near to us. Though no one yielded, I believe the general soul was saved in more than one heart. Thank God, our dear comrade is leaving us with complete victory in his own soul. I think the enclosed clipping, from the Quebec Daily Mercury, speaks for itself, and bears testimony to the life our dear comrade lived amongst his workmates in the office. I am glad to chime in my own testimony saying that after fourteen years' fighting here I love God and the Army more than ever, and thank God for real victory in my own soul.—David Cusick, Treas.

(From the Quebec Daily Mercury.)

On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-clerks with an address and a handsome alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. G. P. Leverage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. F. Dickson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiments of the "boys" in wishes to Mr. Jewell of God-speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

Up-to-Date Warriors.

OWEN SOUND.—Since last report four more prophets have returned home. Others are on the verge of yielding. Owen Sound corps has some up-to-date warriors, who are in to fight the devil and bring his kingdom down. Our God shall reign. We had a delightful time on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, when the Life Boat Crew was with us, accompanied by Major Turner—Stephens and McLennan. Capt.

The Lieutenant Leaves.

MONTREAL 11.—Good meetings on Sunday. God was with us, and we got richly blessed. Lieut. Loughheed, who has been with us for two weeks, has farwelled. May God bless her.—The drummer.



A Visit from the P. O.

KALISPEL.—The Army is still on the forward march. A visit from our Provincial Officers, Major and Mrs. Hargrave, on October 7th, was much appreciated by all. Great attention was paid to the Major's salvation discourse on Sunday night. Many knew the Lord's will but did it not. How sad for such at the Judgment Day. We are endeavoring to lay the foundation of our work here on the Rock between them. May God bless and reward their services, which we heartily appreciate.—Lieuts. Boyer and Tippett.

Their First Report.

GRAND FORKS, N. D.—Have just taken charge. Soldiers and friends glad to see us. We are in for victory. Ensign and Mrs. Habdrick.

Wanderers Returning.

VICTORIA, B. C.—We have good news to report this week. Five souls have sought and found Jesus at the penitence font. Some of these had wandered from Him, but are again proving the joy and peace found in obedience. God bless them. We long to welcome home many more such. Adjt. Alward paid us a visit last week, telling us the story of his and Local Officers were commissioned. We are moving into a more suitable barracks, and trust that in the strength of God much will be done this winter towards winning souls for His Kingdom.—A. E. T.

The Sergeant-Major Leads.

MELBOURNE, HAT, Assa.—Since the departure of Capt. Brundser and Lieut. Gamble, our meetings have been in charge of Sergt.-Major Fraser, and although the numbers have not been up to the usual standard in point of numbers, we have had good meetings and were abundantly blessed. Our Sergt.-Major is a good leader, and a victorious career in the battlefield of God awaits him. Officers are expected about Oct. 20th, and a hearty welcome awaits them. Praying to God for strength we are going forward to conquer.—P. B. Bonnell.

Traveled Forty Miles.

EDMONTON.—The Edmonton soldiers are still going in for God and souls. Our officers have fared well, and as the new ones have not arrived and the soldiers were away through the week, meetings were not held except on Sunday. We are still holding our meetings in a tent, but have a hall secured, which we hope to soon be able to occupy, and by the blessing of God, have the joy of seeing many souls brought safely into the fold. Last Sunday night a prodigious home. He came forty miles carrying with him the burden of sin, but went away rejoicing in the knowledge of that burden having been removed.—B. Burnell.

Home at Last.

GLACE BAY.—Since last report death has visited our corps and carried to the Home above one of our dear comrades, Margie McDougall. Sister McDougall came to Glace Bay from New Glasgow only a short time ago, but she lived with us long enough for us to know that she had a sure and abiding hope of eternal life. During her illness she was visited by the officers, and when questioned as to the future, she said, "It is all right; I would

like to live, but I am prepared to die." The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hart (Methodist), who very kindly paid all the funeral expenses. We held a memorial service on Sunday night. The barracks was packed to the door, but no one yielded.—Sergt.-Major.

Junior Jubilee.

ST. JOHNS N.—We have had another week of victories. On Wednesday night we had Junior Jubilee. The children went through the drills very cleverly, and the singing and recitations were received heartily. An enrolment of six Juniors also took place the same evening. After the meeting a coffee social was enjoyed by all. We had a good collection and everything went off satisfactorily. On Thursday night two souls sought salvation, and on Friday night two more. Sunday, meetings were good; building packed at night, and two souls saved, solving for greater victories in the future.—E. Sherran, Cadet.

Four Captures.

SKAGWAY.—Imbs: God for victory! Last night (Sunday) a backslider returned to the fold, making a total of four souls at the Mercy Seat since last report. Two have been testifying in the meetings since, the other two going elsewhere. May God keep them true. Capt. Godding visited Holmes Tuesday and Wednesday.—J. E. Long, Lieut.

A Grand Victory.

ST. JOHNS N.—We are still pressing on at this corps. God is on our side and victory is sure. We have just closed our Harvest Festival, after realizing over \$300. We rejoice in the fact that No. 1. has scored its greatest triumph in Harvest Festival efforts. Much credit is due to the soldiers and our kind friends, who, in a noble way, have come to our assistance. The Juniors' target was \$50. Adjt and Mrs. Cave and their staff succeeded in getting \$67. May God bless the Juniors. They have something good in store for us in the near future. On Sunday night we had with us Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, who read from Jeremiah viii. 20. God helped her to reach the hearts of the people. We finished the day with nine souls in the Poun-

tain, and an income of over \$40. Treas. Budeck is still looking well, and is determined to keep up his part of the fight. We give God all the glory and march on to victory.—M. James, Capt., for Adjt. McLennan.

A Skeleton Report.

DIGBY, N. S.—Lieut. Urquhart leading on the forces against the powers of darkness. Crowds and interest good. Treas. Hiley, from Annapolis, with us over Sunday. One soul at the Cross.—S. W. Dakin, R. C.

A Warm-Hearted People.

TWILLINGATE, Md.—The past week has been a blessed one. Sunday we had a good day. We started our Harvest Festival on the 7th of October, and after two weeks of hard work we were able to rejoice over the magnificent sum of \$78. This was quite a big target, but with faith and works we got there. The people of Twillingate are a warm-hearted people, and are ever ready to help the Army. The Juniors did a good share. God bless them.—One who saw it done.

Soldiers' Council.

WINNIPEG.—The Officers' and Soldiers' Council, on the 16th, led by

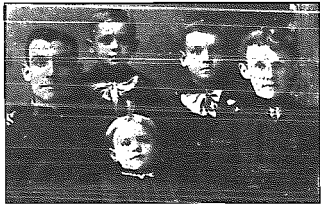
Sunday night his Satanic Majesty raged furiously, but our comrades fought like heroes, and one soul found pardon from sin through the blood of the Lamb. We went home feeling quite satisfied and filled with the Spirit of God. We are still in for victory.—W. Potter, Sergt.-Major.

Home Again.

TRITON, Nfld.—During the past week God has been very near to us. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls. We welcomed home our Sergt.-Major, and some of our comrades, who have been away a few months. Good meetings all day. At night we had the joy of seeing five sinners crying to the Lamb for mercy.—Emily Williams, Sergt.-Major.

It Always Happens that Way.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—It always happens that way. H. F. target of \$400. Since last report we have reached it in good shape. The brothers raised \$29, Juniors \$27, and the sisters the small (?) remaining balance of \$44. It always happens that way. 70-day there was fasting and Pentecostal prayer from 11 to 2:30, and there were ten souls in the fountain for the day. To believers,



J. S. SERGT.-MAJOR AND MRS. PINNELL AND FAMILY, of London, Ont.

[The Juniors of London raised the splendid sum of \$121.15 during the recent Harvest Festival effort.]

Major Southall, was a time of inspiration and power. God came and blessed us all. Praise His name! We thank God for good times all week. A number of souls were saved on Saturday night and Sunday. We are in for victory through the Blood of the Lamb.—Sergt.

Raged Furiously.

SAMSON'S ISLAND, Nfld.—Sunday afternoon was a real time of rejoicing, the meeting being led by Capt. Ford. We had with us Sergt. Manford, of Cottle's Island, and some of our comrades who have been away for several months fishing on the Labrador. We gave them a real hearty welcome. On

a plain matter of cause and effect; to sceptics, a brain-burger. We rejoice that God is so good to us. May those on previous souls be safely sheltered and daily kept.—I.

Souls Commissioned.

TILT COVE, Nfld.—We are still on the upgrade. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three souls brought from darkness into the marvelous light of God. On Saturday night Ensign Godding commissioned Local Officers for the coming year. Soldiers are all on fire and taking hold of 11. F. in proper style.—L. Smart, R. C.

In Ecstasies.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Soldiers just returned from South Africa. Talk about shot and shell flying through the air! I wonder if they have picked up any pieces of our Harvest Festival target. Everybody yell "Glory!" We have captured another position. Please Mr. Editor, send our Provincial and District Officers some letter paper. No word from them since before Harvest Festival. I don't know if you are writing our officers for news, etc., from Provincial Headquarters.—Hobbs.

Welcomed the Ensign.

MISSISSAUGA, Ont.—Last Sunday night our hearts were made to rejoice at seeing our precious soul snatched from the ranks of sin and the evil one, Ensign Stalzer was with us from Thursday until Monday. Everybody was glad to see him and hear his familiar voice on the streets again. He is welcome any time he comes to Mississauga. J. H. F., R. C.

The Chancellor Farewells.

ST. JOHN I.—On Sunday, October 21st, we had a big farewell meeting, when Staff-Capt. Rawling, of the Eastern Province, said goodbye. Monday night was the final farewell, led by the Provincial Officer, Major McKee, when all the city corps united to give the Staff-Captain a loyal send-off. Owing to the health of Mrs. Rawling this change has been necessary. We shall miss the Staff-Capt. and his wife very much. Their earnestness and zeal have commended them to us.—Clara Miley.

A KALISPEL, MONT., TRIO.



Lieut. Tippett, Bro. Sastrom, Lieut. Boyer.



Sister Larsen,
Kallisp, Mont.,
Collected \$1.15
for H. F.



ARE YOU SAVED?

Air—Have you been to Jesus, etc.
We have not come to ask you if you're
trying to be good,
If you pray and read your Bible
morning and night,
If you've joined some church or chapel,
as it may be that you should,
Or even if you love our Army fight.

Chorus.

Are you saved? Really saved?
Do you know that your sins are for-
given?
Is your body the temple of the Holy
Ghost?
Are you now on your way to heav-
en?

We have not come to ask you what
your doctrine may be,
Nor to speak of the length of your
creed;
If you've got the Holy Spirit He will
give you liberty.
And He's promised to supply your
every need.

But we have come to warn you of
the wrath to come,
And your chances which are passing
away,
You've been warned by the church-
bell, and warned by the drum,
You had better get converted while
you may.

Second Chorus.

Oh, get saved, even now!
Come and know your sins forgiven!
Let your body be the temple of the
Holy Ghost,
Come and start on your way to heav-
en.

A Soldiers' Experience in the Carceral.

Salvationists who have volunteered
for the Royal Reserve have had some
striking experiences, and though they
have not found it altogether an easy
time spiritually, yet they have had
opportunities for putting in some good
work for God.

One R. R. Sergeant writes: "I was
rather a hard wall I put my head a-
gainst when I came here—nearly all
are much older men than myself, we
live up in the devil's art, and with deep
rooted ideas, as well as the 'old sol-
dier's' privilege of allying them freely.
Yet God has helped me wonderfully,
and the hard, stone wall of bad in-
fluence, yes, even the passive opposition
has begun to move, and already my
room-mates are on gentler terms.

"I have no occasion now to check
ascending, it has been generally common,
and we talk freely of religion and the Sal-
vation Army. The heaviest drinker in
the room came the other night and sat
on my cot, and, pointing to my Bible,
he said: 'You and me are drunk, I
used to read that once, and I believe
in it now, but —' And there were
tears in his eyes as he told the same
story of drink as thousands have to
tell. I prayed hard to God to help me,
and make the best of the opportunity.

"I had to do decent duty the other
day, nearly sick with the fumes and
smoke, but it seemed that I was an
interesting person to the crowd of
men in that tap-room. I had got
noticed abroad that I was a Salvation-
ist, and as I walked the length of the
room I was the topic of the hour, fur-
ther increasing the excitement by try-
ing to do my duty in some necessary
details. As the men were passing out
when the canteen closed, one remark-
ed to another, 'We'll go to a Salvation
Army tea to-morrow.' Thank God,
I am making good progress in my own
soul."

A vice is always more dangerous
than a crime.

A Successful Hustler.

LINCOLN ST.—The Ligar St. Brass
Band held one of the most successful
musical band festivals ever held in the
barracks, on Thursday evening last.
The barracks was crowded, and over
\$20 was realized, which goes towards
buying a couple of instruments and
new music. Bandmaster Hart and his
assistant, Bro. Bench, deserve great
credit for their toil in getting up this
meeting. The band has progressed
wonderfully under his present lead-
ership, and now it is second to none
for all-round playing. Staff-Capt. A. I.
Mrs. Stanton conducted the meeting.
Mrs. Stanton rendered one of her
readings, which was greatly appreci-
ated by the audience. The gramophone
rendered some beautiful selections.
"The lost chord," "When the mist
have rolled away," etc., after which
Mrs. Hart and Mrs. B. sang a
duet. We had a Bohemian violin-
player with us, and with Capt. East-
on at the piano, they almost made
the instruments speak. After the
meeting was over the band played a
couple of marches into the gram-
ophone which would do credit to

Sousa's band. The people went away
much pleased.—S. McFarland, R. C.

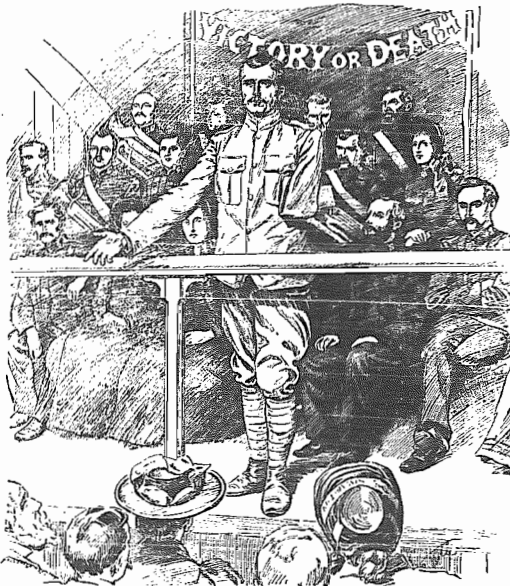
Result of Open-Air Work.

HALIFAX I.—We had a good day
last Sunday. Three souls sought God
and professed to find salvation. The
adjutant received a letter from a gen-
tleman in Cape Breton, thanking the
Army for being the means of his sal-
vation. He said while standing and
listening to the service on the corner
of a street one night, the Lord took
hold of his heart. He was particu-
larly blessed by that beautiful song,
"Standing on the promises," sung by
two sisters of this corps. He accom-
panied his letter by a dollar-bill. May
the Lord make him a real warrior.
Such instances as this show clearly
the great good that is accomplished
by our efforts in the open-air. This
is only one case out of hundreds who
are really blessed and saved by faith-
ful work in the streets. Hallelujah!
—T. J. Cashin.

It takes no more than one serpent of
cherished sin to strike the heart.

BACK FROM THE WAR.

(London War Cry.)



BACK FROM THE WAR: "I've left an arm behind, but I have not left my Christ."

He's returned from the South,
Gallant soldier of the Queen,
And they're giving him a welcome
home to-day:

He obeyed his country's call,
Went to fight—prepared to fall,
He has served his flag and Queen
right well, they say.

He has faced the cannon's smoke,
He can tell of battles fought,
Of the trenches where the dead and
dying were;

Of the hardships bravely borne,
Of the limbs by shrapnel torn,
Of the action faces turned to God in
prayer.

He has stormed the rugged heights,
And he tells of noble deeds,
Of comrades snuffing comrade back
from death:

Of the fearless, rushing charge,
Back from which so few emerge—
Ah, the memory makes him speak with
bated breath!

Just beyond the line of fire
He had seen the Red Cross nurse
And the kind Salvation sister side by
side:

Striving here to ease a pain,

There to cool a fevered brain,
Hiding men look up to Christ before
they died.

He has seen the awful sight
Of a fever-stricken camp,
Where men, raving, fought their bat-
tles o'er anew;
Where the Army sisters knelt,
On the blood-bespattered velvet,
And talked to "his mother used
to do."

He has left an arm behind,
But he had not left his Christ,
For he tells how He was with him
everywhere.
How He gave him help by day,
Grace and help to kneel and pray,
And to live and show his colors even
there.

He's returned from the South,
To the bosom of his friends—
To his wife, and little ones who hsp
his name;
And you'll find no happier home,
Though o'er the world you roam,
Than this gallant Christian soldier's
wife can claim.

Arthur W. Boyan, Capt.

Gone to a Better World.

With the Ransomed Throng.

In the midst of life we are in death.
We have been called upon, suddenly,
to part with our beloved comrade,
Mrs. Everett, of Prepart. Her death
resulted from injuries received in the
falling down stairs. We rejoice in the
blessed assurance of knowing that our
sister is safe in that land, where there
is no more death.—C. McDonald, Ca-
det.

The Young Pass Away.

GLACE BAY, C. B.—Once again
death has visited the home of our dear
comrade, Alex. Munroe, and taken
from his side his beloved sister. She
was the joy and comfort of the home,
and death is no respecter of persons,
and at the early age of twenty-two
years, she passed from this life to the
Great Beyond, to stand in the pres-
ence of the great God, before Whom we
shall all have to stand and give an
account of how our lives have been
spent. "The young are passing a-
way," hence this death ought to com-
pound to the young and gay, and make
them feel the importance of getting
prepared to meet the Saviour. What
a great comfort to that dear mother
if she can look forward to the judg-
ment and realize that among the
blood-washed she will see her beloved
one again. We are praying that God
will comfort those who are left behind
to mourn. Be ready, for in such an
hour as you think not, the Son of Man
cometh.—L. W. B.

Publisher Sergeant Mrs. Butler Called to Her Reward.

Death came very suddenly to our
dear comrade, Sergt. Mrs. Butler. She
was taken ill Thursday evening, and
on the Saturday morning following
had aside all that was earthly for the
reward that awaits the faithful. Mrs.
Butler was a soldier for seventeen
years, and an example of faithfulness.
She was of a cheerful disposition, al-
ways spreading cheer and sunshine.
The Sunday afternoon previous to her
death, she was re-commissioned as
publication sergeant. The following
Sunday afternoon her lifeless form lay
in the casket, in front of the platform.
The morning service on Sunday
night was very impressive. Different
comrades told of the devoted life and
godly influence of our departed com-
rade. Many were moved to tears, and
the meeting resulted in many conver-
sions. The following is taken from
the London Free Press:

Funeral of Mrs. Butler.

The funeral service of the late Sergt.
Mrs. Butler took place in the Salvation
Army Citadel on Sunday afternoon.
The building was crowded to the
doors, and numbers stood outside, un-
able to gain admittance. Major Mc-
Millan conducted the service, and
Sergt. Mrs. Jarvis, and Mrs. Andrews
were called on to speak of their de-
parted comrade. Staff-Capt. Cowan,
Matron of the Rescue Home, then
rendered a beautiful song "Fading a-
way," and also spoke feelingly of the
departed. Ensign Wakefield, the offi-
cer in charge of the London Corps,
stated that the Sunday afternoon
previous he handed Sergt. Butler her
commission as Sergeant for the com-
ing year, little thinking that the fol-
lowing Sunday afternoon her funeral
service would be conducted. Con-
sidering he allowed her faithfulness,
and claimed her life was worthy of
imitation. Staff-Capt. Phillips spoke
of his acquaintance with Mrs. Butler,
and stated that her godly, consistent
life had made a great impact upon
him, and that he was a better man
for having come in contact with her
influence. Major McMillan knew Mrs.
Butler when stationed in London
eleven years ago, and has always
found her to be faithful. The Major
read a portion of Scripture and closed.
The remains were taken to Mount
Pleasant Cemetery. The brass band
and soldiers turned out in full force,
and crowds of people witnessed the
funeral march.

COMPELITION CHAT

Arab Back Again to the Top—Impossible to Stay Behind—The East has an Easy Victory—Early Frost in the North-West Nips the Hustlers' List.

LIEUT. EDWARDS THE CHAMPION THIS WEEK.

It is a matter of impossibility to suppress Arab's energy for more than one week at a time. Fall behind he does once in a while, but just when his victors rejoice he gets up a mighty force and sweeps past everything. That is the characteristic of a thoroughbred.

The East has an easy victory this week. The North-West is missing for some mysterious reason, and the Pacific gets down to 25 names.

Lieut. Edwards, of Brantford, takes the top this week. She sold 245 War Crys. Well done, Lieutenant, more power to you.

Second place is given to Lieut. Horwood, of London (227), thus the first two hustlers hail from Arab's domain. Capt. Martin is third with 200. Mrs. Adj. Frazier, never absent from the honorary list, sold 175. Lieut. Long, 102. These three belong to the East. Capt. Hellman, Chatham, sold 160, and Lieut. Parker, of Hamilton, 150.

The Ontario Provinces.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

91 Hustlers.

Lieut. Edwards, Brantford	245
Lieut. Horwood, London	227
Capt. Hellman, Chatham	160
Lieut. Kunkle, Woodstock	139
Capt. Hakey, Windsor	100
Lieut. Barner, Leamington	100
Ensign Crawford, Galt	90
Mary Moore, Stratford	85
Capt. Jordison, Paris	80
S. M. Gifford, Goderich	80
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	80
Lieut. Carley, Windsor	75
Mrs. Bean, Petrolia	75
Capt. Heilmann, Chatham	68
Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Karpis	67
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	60
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	62
Capt. Hollett, Essex	60
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	60
S. M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	60
Mrs. Adj. McEllig, Simcoe	57
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	55
Capt. Crank, Brantford	52
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Stratford	51
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	51
Ensign Wakefield, London	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Sergt. Massinger, London	50
Capt. Eyre, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stickle, Wingham	50
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	50
Lieut. Greenwood, Berlin	45
Lieut. McGillivray, London	45
Lieut. Malsey, Brantford	45
Lieut. Pennacy, Berlin	41
Capt. Hoekin, Tilsonburg	40
Lieut. Kitchin, Tilsonburg	40
Capt. C. H. Preston, London	40
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	40
Lieut. Crawford, Norwich	40
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Senforth	40
Sister Schuster, Berlin	40
Capt. White, Clinton	40
Capt. Ringler, Listowel	38
Cadet-Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	38
Capt. Kerswell, Stratford	35
Mother Cutting, Essex	35
Capt. Jarvis, Berlin	35
Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph	35
Capt. Campbell, Paris	34
Bro. Virtue, Windsor	35
Capt. Dowell, Senforth	35
Lieut. Hunt, Bayfield	30

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

75 Hustlers.

Sergt. Dudley, Ottawa	134
Capt. Randall, Ottawa	120
Adj. Kendall, Kingston	103
Capt. Wilson, Amherst	100
Adj. Ogilvie, Barre	100
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Kingston	98
P. S. M. Hulse, Montreal I.	77
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	75
Lieut. Thompson, Cornwall	75
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	75
Mrs. McLean, Cornwall	75
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	70
Capt. Bloss, Picton	67
Ensign Ottawa, Ottawa	64
Capt. Lang, Gannquoque	62
Capt. Cartier, Belleville	60
Capt. Vazee, Burlington	60
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	60
Capt. McNamey, Sherbrooke	60
Capt. Downey, St. Johnsbury	60
S. Hays, Napanee	60
Capt. Yake, Montreal II.	50
Capt. Edmonds, Napanee	50
Sergt. Hopper, Montreal II.	50
Capt. Hopper, Port Hope	50
Capt. Butcher, Newburg	50
Sister Barber, Burlington	50
Cadet Holland, St. Albans	50
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	50
Sergt. Hittchell, Montreal I.	50
Capt. Randall, Ottawa	50
Lieut. Northcott, Gannquoque	47
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	45
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	45
Sister Werry, Peterboro	45
Capt. O'Neil, Keokuk	45
Cadet Bryan, Deseronto	42
Capt. Jones, St. Johnsbury	40
Maggie Little, Newburg	40
Capt. Newell, Newburg	40
Capt. Owen, Peterboro	39
Cadet Stata, Odessa	39
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	39
Capt. Macree, Perth	39
Sister Macree, Peterboro	38
Capt. Gammalidge, Sarnaby	35
Capt. Ash, Peterboro	35
Capt. Slaton, Trenton	35
Capt. Dawson, Deseronto	30
Cadet Nauke, Campbellville	30
Sergt. McKorkel, Ottawa	27
Father Duquet, Trenton	26
Sergt. Jewell, Picton	25
Sergt. Butters, Montreal II.	25
Capt. Woods, Amherst	25
Capt. Wytas, Montreal I.	25
Sister Logie, Montreal I.	25
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	25
Ensign Sims, Peterboro	25
Capt. Crago, Montreal I.	25
Ensign Wynn, Picton	25
Sister Bull, Bloomfield	20
Mrs. Wright, Peterboro	20
Mildred Veil, Barre	20
Lieut. Ross, Campbellville	20
Sergt. Mitchell, Campbellville	20
Bro. Morse, Newburg	20
Lieut. Hicks, Newport	20
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Trenton	20
Adj. Robes, Montreal I.	20
Mrs. Vancor, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20

East vs. West.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

87 Hustlers.

Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	200
Mrs. Adj. Frazier, Halifax I.	175
Lieut. D. Long, Yarmouth	102
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	139
Capt. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	118
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	111
Capt. Leadley, Glace Bay	105
Lieut. Taylor, Amherst	100
Capt. Hawbold, Picton	100
Capt. Allan, St. John II.	100
Noah Hood, St. John II.	100
Capt. Breckin, Hamilton	100
Ensign Jennings, Springfield	100
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax II.	98
Capt. Perry, St. John V.	90
Lieut. Wyatt, Charlottetown	90
Bro. Tabor, St. John II.	80
Lieut. Lehman, Truro	80
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	75
Capt. Taylor, Amherst	72
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	70
Sergt. Forecey, Sackville	70
Lieut. Young, Hampton	70
Capt. Lawes, Sydney	70
Ensign Knight, Calais	70
Lieut. Jones, Westville	70
Sister Santana, Hamilton	69
Lieut. White, Sussex	63
Lieut. P. Tiller, St. John III.	60

Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	60
M. Simmons, St. Stephens	58
Bro. Reed, St. John I.	55
Lieut. McKim, Charlottetown	55
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	55
J. W. Clark, Charlottetown	55
A. Munro, Carleton	55
Capt. Anderson, Glace Bay	50
Lieut. Fisher, Charlottetown	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Adj. Frazier, Halifax I.	50
Cadet Duncan, Windsor	50
Bro. Kelly, Somerset	50
Capt. Bell, G. Charlottetown	49
Capt. G. Thompson, Glace Bay	45
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	44
E. Rame, Keutville	44
Sergt. Lyons, Fredericton	44
Sergt. Wiggins, Fredericton	44
Sergt. Gregory, Fredericton	44
Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	43
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro	43
Lieut. Ebsary, Parrsboro	43
Lieut. G. Thompson, Glace Bay	43
Sister Bourlyis, Halifax I.	43
Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	43
Mrs. Ensign Kulgit, Calais	43
Sergt. Mrs. Cassin, Halifax I.	43
Sergt. Ensign, Charlottetown	43
Sergt. Selig, Halifax I.	43
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	43
Sergt. Rice, Glace Bay	43
Lieut. Tatem, Nova Head	43
Capt. Tilly, Bridgewater	43
Lieut. Pemberton, Bridgewater	43
Capt. Bradbury, Halifax II.	43
Sergt. McEachern, Chatham	43
Sergt. Ensign, Chatham	43
N. Hatt, Amherst	43
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	43
M. McEachern, St. John III.	43
See. Ellis, Charlottetown	43
Frederick, Charlottetown	43
Lieut. Urquhart, Digby	43
Capt. Lamont, Annapolis	43
Lieut. McLeellan, Sydney Mines	43
Lieut. Lehman, Stellarton	43
Sergt. Peckwood, Sydney Mines	43
Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg	43
Sergt. Mrs. McLeod, Dartmouth	43
A. Dickson, New Glasgow	43
J. S. S. Mrs. Cameron, New Glasgow	43
Lily Santana, Hamilton	43
Ensign Sabine, Westville	43
Lieut. Payne, Westville	43
Lieut. Chandler, Bear River	43

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

23 Hustlers.

Sergt. Tom Whipple, Vancouver	100
Capt. Miller, New Whatcom	90
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	90
Cadet Buck, Victoria	83
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	80
Sergt. Peckwood, Kamloops	75
Mrs. Nesbitt, Helena	75
Mrs. Hockins, Great Falls	74
Sister Huffman, New Westminster	72
Mrs. Ensign Cummings, Helena	65
Sergt. Peckwood, Kamloops	65
Cadet Owen, Revelstoke	60
Bro. Preston, Spokane	60
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	52
Mrs. Woodthorpe, Vancouver	45
Chris. Mortimer, Vancouver	45
Capt. Scott, Victoria	45
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	40
Cadet Holder, Vancouver	40
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	40
Lieut. Foster, Vancouver	40
Capt. Jackson, Vancouver	40
Capt. Thoen, Spokane	40

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

23 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	75
Lieut. J. E. Poole, Tilt Cove	75
Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	70
Sergt. Major Newman, Twillingate	70
Capt. M. James, St. Johns I.	60
Sergt. Major Ebsary, St. Johns I.	55
Lieut. Cummings, Harbor Grace	55
Lieut. Foster, Tilt Cove	52
Cadet Ledford, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Dart, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. B. Mugford, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Smith, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Mrs. Peidel, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Smith, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Sherron, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Buggs, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Sherron, St. Johns I.	50
Cadet Harding, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Payne, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Rose, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Hentingsen, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Barrett, Brigus	50

KLONTIKE.

2 Hustlers.

Capt. Gooding, Skagway	100
Lieut. J. Long, Skagway	100



Holiness.

Tune.—None of self (B.J. 312).

Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:
"All of self and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me: I beheld Him
Kneeling on the cursed tree,
Heard Him pray: "Forgive them, Fa-
ther."

And my wistful heart said, faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full, and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah, so patient:
Brought me lower, while I whispered:
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea:
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered:
Grant me now my spirit's longing:
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Conquer Every Foe.

Tunes.—Friend of sinners (B.J. 356);
Stella (B.J. 250); Sovereignty (B.B.
21, B.J. 320).

O Jesus, Saviour, hear my cry,
And all my need just now supply:
New power I want, and strength,
And light.

That I may conquer in the fight.
Oh, let me have, wherever I go,
Thy strength to conquer every foe.

I need Thy love my heart to fill,
To tell to all Thy blessed will,
And to the hopeless souls made known
The power that dwells in Thee alone:
And there, wherever I shall go,
Thy power shall conquer every foe.

Oh, make my life one blazing fire
Of pure and fervent heart-desire,
The lost to find, the low to raise,
And give them cause Thy name to praise.
Because, wherever I may go,
I show Thy power to every foe.

War and Experience.

Tune.—B.J. 4.

Soldiers of our God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Strike the slumber from your eyes,
The night is growing clearer,
Sit no longer idle by
While the headless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus.

Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down,
Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down,
Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Where'er he holds dominion,
Go storm the forts of darkness, bring
them down.
Glory, honor, to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb:
Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be for ever to the Lamb!

See the brazen hosts of hell
Art and power employing;
More than human tongues can tell
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load,
Forward, oh, ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

Warriors of the Bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the fame of Gifford's Brain,
Conquer every nation.

Raise the glorious standard higher,
Strike for victory—never tire,
Onward march with blood and fire,
And win the world for Jesus.

Tune.—B.J. 103.

What a wonderful salvation
From every tribulation,
Purchased by the Saviour's blood;
What a glorious revelation
To every land and nation,
Spoken by the word of God,
For the rich and poor,
There is mercy sure,
By the love of the Lord of light:
There are joys that last for ever,
And rewards that fadeless never,
In those blessed regions bright.

Chorus.

Never say die,
Never say die,
Steadily keep advancing,
Steadily face the foe;
Never say die,
Never say die,
Steadily keep advancing,
Forward go!

On our hearts Thy burden bearing,
And every terror dreading,
Jesus, we will walk with Thee;
We would share Thy hours of sad-
ness.

To bring to others gladness,
If we may Thy servants be,
And our feet shall go
To the haunts of woe,
While the love of the Cross we sing:
And the living and the dying,
The hardened, God-defying,
Back into the fold we'll bring.

Are You Coming Home?

Tune.—B.J. 367.

Are you coming home, ye wander-
ers,
Whom Jesus died to win—
All footsore, lame, and weary,
Your garments stained with sin?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus
To wash your garments white?
Will you trust His precious promise?
Are you coming home to-night?

Chorus.

Are you coming home to-night?
Are you coming home to-night?
Are you coming home to Jesus,
Out of darkness into light?

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

WINNIPEG

FRIDAY, NOV. 30th, OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.

SUNDAY, DEC. 2nd, SALVATION MEETINGS AFTER-
NOON AND NIGHT.

Are you coming home to-night?
Are you coming home to-night?
To your loving Heavenly Father,
Are you coming home to-night?

Are you coming home, ye lost ones?
Behold your Lord doth wait!
Come, then, no longer linger—
Come, ere it be too late!
Will you come and let Him save you?
Come now, and venture in:
Will you come while He is calling?
Are you coming home to-night?

Are ye coming home, ye guilty,
Who hear the long of sin?
Outside you've long been standing—
Come now, and venture in:
Will you come hear the Saviour's promise,
And dare to trust Him quite?
"Come unto Me," saith Jesus:
Are you coming home to-night?

Our life is ever on the wing—
How soon the months and years
go by!
Oh, as we look 'tis but a dream,
So swiftly do the moments fly:
Our passing souls no more can stay,
Time, on its tide, bears us away
To that great deep and shoreless sea
Ending, vast eternity!

Chorus.

Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend eternity?
'Tis heaven or hell for you and me—
Now make your choice—which shall
it be?

Our blinded, foolish hearts are wrong,
When swallowed by the world's vain
show:
The tinsel glare, the dazzling gold,
Lure on to death and endless woe.
Our little day will soon be o'er,
Our chances gone for evermore:
'Twill be too late your sin to see
When you wake in eternity.

BRIGADIER and Mrs. GASKIN

will conduct
SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING
MEETINGS

at
Dovercourt, from Friday, Nov. 16, to
Monday, Nov. 26.

COMMISSIONER E. A. BOOTH

WILL VISIT

ST. JOHN, N.B.,

Sunday, Nov. 18th, to Thursday, Nov. 22nd,

AND CONDUCT THE FOLLOWING MEETINGS:

SUNDAY, Nov. 18.—Special Meetings Afternoon and Night in
the Mechanics' Hall.

MONDAY, Nov. 19.—Opening of New Industrial Home
for Women.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20.—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21.—Officers' Council.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22.—Final Grand Demonstration in the
Mechanics' Hall

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ WILL ACCOMPANY THE COMMISSIONER.

Coming Events.

COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit and conduct meetings as
follows:

FARGO, N. D., Wednesday, Nov. 14.

BILLINGS, Mont., Friday, Nov. 16.

BOZEMAN, Mont., Sat. and Sun., Nov.
17, 18.

HELENA, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19,
20.

MISSOULA, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

NELSON, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22,
23.

ROSSLAND, Sat. Sun., and Mon.,
Nov. 24, 25, 26.

SPOKANE, Tues., Wed., and Thurs.,
Nov. 27, 28, 29.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Saturday,
Dec. 1.

VANCOUVER, Sun., Mon., and Tues.,
Dec. 2, 3, 4.

LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS

will visit

Riverside Sunday, November 18th.

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ

will visit

Halifax, Thursday, Nov. 15th.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO SONGSTERS

will visit

Braintree, Wed. and Thurs. Nov.
14, 15.

Utterson, Friday, Nov. 16.

Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Bark's Falls, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 20,
21.

Macnetawan, Thurs., Nov. 22.

Ashnic Harbor, Fri., Sat., and Sun.,
Nov. 23, 24, 25.

Bark's Falls, Monday, Nov. 26.

Sundridge, Tuesday, Nov. 27.

South River, Wednesday, Nov. 28.

North Bay, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29,
30.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Gannaque, Friday, Nov. 16.

Brookville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Prescott, Monday, Nov. 19.

Kemptville, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Morrisburg, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN STAIGER.

Fernie, Thursday, Nov. 15, to Sunday,
Nov. 18.

Nelson, Monday, Nov. 19.

Revelstoke, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Hampton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Bear River, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Digby, Monday, Nov. 19.

Freepoint, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Yarmouth, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Clinton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Wingham, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Listowel, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19, 20.

Palmerston, Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 21,
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